



TERRORISTS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE

by Andrew Liebmann

In the dead of night, their faces blackened with charcoal and brandishing semi-automatic weapons, an entire cell of that infamous terrorist group "Lambda Chi Alpha" parachuted into the Innis green on a mission of destruction. Acting on a tip from their international headquarters, they selected a special "memorial" tree, which they defoliated using agent orange. Soviet supplied plastic explosives were then used to blow the bare trunk to bits. Travelling under false names with the aid of forged Moroccan passports, they made their escape, and were greeted as heroes when they arrived home at the place where bad people come from.

In fact, what really happened was that three members of Lambda Chi Alpha decided to go out and get the tree, even though their president had warned them not to, and there were already plans to acquire a tree the next day.

Martin Miyata, president of Lambda Chi Alpha, says that the actions of the three members did not represent the wishes of the whole fraternity.

"It's not like they came back here and were heroes; a lot of people were really pissed off. Our alumni are pretty upset too" he said.

Unfortunately for Miyata and the other members of Lambda Chi, these events have given their fraternity a bad name, which may extend to fraternities in general. "I'm sure if I were in another

fraternity and this happened I wouldn't be very happy. It sort of tarnishes the whole fraternity image", admitted Miyata.

Among the actions taken by the fraternity were to put the members on probation and restrict their privileges. They were also made to take full responsibility upon themselves, and pay for the replacement of the tree out of their own pockets, with no help from the fraternity. Other actions still open to the fraternity are suspension and expulsion.

One of the people who was upset was Lambda Chi member Bill Colvin, a doctorate Psychology student. "We don't mind if you hang the guilty parties", he said.

Despite this Colvin thinks that the culprits are getting a harder time than they deserve. He explains that "it was wrong to take the tree but people are putting even more blame on them because it was a memorial tree. They didn't take the tree to hurt anybody's feelings, if they had known that it was a memorial tree, they probably would have taken the next one over."

"Which is also a memorial tree", added Miyata.

Principal John Browne is satisfied with the arrangements that have been made. "I'm not advising that we lay criminal charges, in my judgement that is not necessary. A civil suit is possible but there is a letter that says that they are willing to make restitution" he said.

That restitution could amount to as much as \$2,000 says Browne, citing the cost of the 18 foot tree, removal of the old stump, excavation of a hole big enough for a 7-8,000 lb root ball, and rental of a

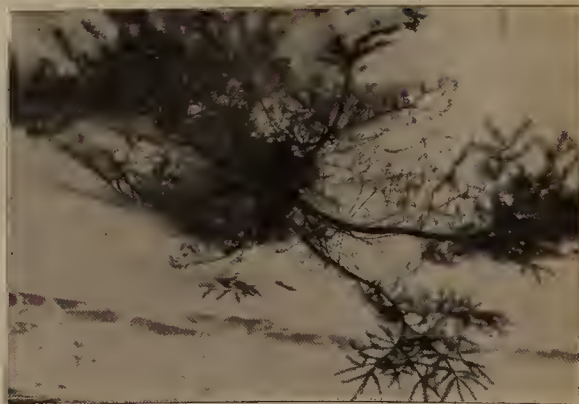


photo by Richard Latens

Tree-son: devil stump from hell after terrorist invasion.

crane to place the tree. And Browne wants the money as soon as he has an estimate.

"After the 15th of April students escape from University, so I want the money in the bank" he explained.

The tree, planted in memory of the founder of the Environmental Studies program Doug Pimlott, was taken to the Princess Margaret Hospital by the fraternity at the request of the College.

Browne is satisfied, and the fraternity thinks that their members have been sufficiently disciplined, but I do not. Innis should not seek further punishment, the fraternity should.

Despite the wishes of the President, and the rest of the fraternity, these men decided to pull off their private prank. Afterwards they were placed under certain restrictions by the fraternity. A very

reliable source informs me that they ignored at least one of these restrictions, an allegation which Miyata did not deny.

Here is a case in which three members, who display flagrant disregard for the rules and reputation of their fraternity, have brought shame to the other twenty members. Despite this, they continue to be active members, and live in the house.

They should be suspended. Being put under probation means nothing, especially if they can ignore their restrictions with impunity.

Men of Lambda Chi Alpha, until you take positive steps to disassociate yourselves with the actions of three of your members, it will be thought that you condone those actions.



L-r: John Browne, Ken Taylor, David Cameron, Wendy Rolph, Norman Jewison, Shelly Stamp: party animals.

THAT'S OUR SHELLEY

By Paul Della Penna

Shelley Stamp, Innis College alumna and winner of the super-prestigious Norman Jewison Award, blew them away in N.Y.C. recently as she picked up the \$5000.00 scholarship to NYU in cinema studies. More importantly she made *Globe and Mail* Gossip-monger Zena Cherry's column. The presentation was part of a stuffy "special University of Toronto reception" held at the Society of the Americas on Fifth Avenue, which included such luminaries as former ambassador and Mrs. Ken "Rambo" Taylor; Charles Svoboda, political counsellor with the Canadian mission to the United Nations; and from the U of T, David R. Cameron, the Vice-President for institutional relations; and Lee MacLaren and Ronald Collet from the department of public funding. Our very own principal John Browne and Professor Wendy Rolph made up the Innis College contingent.

After the fete, Shelley and Norm were off to the Palladium, dancing till dawn and popping Ecstasy. The party rales a four.

NEW BLOOD

By David Young

"My ain't they wholesome?"

This is a common statement heard after meeting Vicky Zellins and Martha MacEachern, two new additions to the ICSS Executive.

Miss MacEachern, Muffy to many, is filling the vacancy created by former Social Commissioner Richard Lautens' resignation. When asked about her plans for the rest of the year she said that she would remain low key. Adding that her job organizing the ever elusive Comedy night, as well as the remainder of the year's dances, would keep her busy.

This kind of work is not new to the first year Geography student owing to her position as Vice-President of the Student Council and Chairman of the Dance Committee at her Waterloo highschool.

Also acquainted with student politics

On... David R. Cameron, president for institutions, and Lee MacLaren and Ronald Collet from the department of public funding. A important part of the evening was the presentation by film director Norman Jewison of the Jewison Award to Shelley Stamp, a recent graduate of Innis College. The award will assist her in studying film at New York University. Innis College was represented at the reception by principal John Browne and Professor Wendy Rolph.

Zenophobia: spot the errors!

OUT OF AFRICA

By Jim Shedden

After not hearing from Mali correspondent, Anne Creighton (last year's Education Commissioner) we in the news bureau were, to say the least, worried. Or pissed off: what if Anne did receive our letters and copies of the Herald which we mailed to Africa at great personal expense? What if she was just to rude to respond? But when we heard that Mali and Senegal (the two most peaceful countries in Africa, according to our beloved "correspondent") were involved in major border disputes, we were genuinely concerned.

Not to worry though. Upon hearing the news, Simon "pussycat" Cotter volunteered to take this term off to go to Africa to rescue dear Anne. This, of course, smacks of a certain Sylvester Stallone movie that our friend Cotter may have seen just one too many times. Oh well, at least he meant well.

Alas, Cotter has been denied the chance to prove his prowess. Anne is reported to be alive and well and living in Israel. So there.

CLUBS

by Vicky Zellins

Have you been feeling left out of university life? Here's your chance to become involved. What are you interested in? All your wildest dreams can come true. Clubs are coming! These aren't going to be crazy clubs that no one wants to go to. These are going to be clubs that you want.

Drop off a short note in Rm. 116 (ICSS) with your ideas, your name and the times you are available. Some ideas that have been coming in include cards, darts, books, movies, bridge, games, and "talks." All ideas are welcome. Watch the bulletin board for further details and upcoming events.

THANKS PIERRE,...

MINERVA'S OWL GETS STUFFED

By Sirje Jarvel

Minerva's Owl, Innis' answer to Alice's Restaurant has finally been laid to rest, with not much hope of a revival. The main reason cited for its demise is poor attendance, largely due to inadequate advertising. The pub ran three Wednesday evenings last term, featuring Willy P. Bennett on Nov. 6, Collin Linden and Mendelson Joe on Nov. 20, and Paul James on Dec. 4. The most successful of these nights was Paul James, pulling in an unprecedented crowd of almost 60 people. According to Jim Shadden, an admitted patron of Minerva's Owl, "the last one was a success because the promotion for it was good, although it still could have been better". Unfortunately despite improved

advertising, Minerva's Owl did not break even and losses are estimated at \$600.00.

Minerva's Owl was originally initiated by CBS in fall '84 as an alternative to loud, dance pubs already existing on Thursday nights. It also hoped to attract outsiders to our beloved Innis College. But although the weekly ventures enjoyed a fair run of success, it was not enough to keep CBS running the show. Enter, Art Wilson, Student President, who along with the ICSS decided to take on the responsibility of supplying Innis with "a musical venue not otherwise represented on campus". Art Wilson also blames poor advertising and CBS policy for the pub's problems. He

stated that "There is no way you can make a thing like this pay off if you don't try to attract off campus support through off campus advertising. We had extensive advertising both on and off campus for the final evening, and this was reflected in the attendance level". CBS policy is to only allow members of the university to attend events of this nature.

Indeed it looks like Minerva's Owl will not take flight in the future. Presently, there is not enough interest on campus to sustain it, nor enough manpower to run it. Despite a fine effort, it seems that Minerva's Owl will be "gathering dust" in peace.



SIRJE'S SUNSHINE PERSON

This month's 'catch' is our very own sunny Vince, who's celebrating Reading Week early this year. Vince is combating the January blahs with a little help from Don Ho and friends, and Tequila. When not working out around the college, Vince prefers the quiet life, but I know that I'll be out watching the beaches in February. (A word of advice girls, just tell 'em your a talent scout for G.Q. ... works for me every time.

THE STATE OF THE NORTH-SOUTH DIALOGUE: INNIS HOSTS GLOBAL DEVELOPMENT SPEAKER

by Chris Glover

One of the most insightful lectures of last week's Global Development Programme was given at Innis by Doug Williams of the North-South Institute.

Williams briefly outlined the history of the North-South dialogue between developed and developing countries from its origins in the 1950s. "During the decolonization process of that period," Williams said, "emerging nations began to demand a say in the International Economic order. These countries, however, didn't have the economic clout to enforce their demands until the 1970's when OPEC emerged."

Although OPEC has always been projected as the enemy of economic development by the western media, Williams took another view.

"OPEC," he said, "gave economic muscle to developing countries, and forced developed countries for the first time to face the issues of developing countries."

With their new clout, developing countries pushed for a program of action at the UN in the mid-seventies, Williams noted. The program recommended that trade preferences be given to third world goods by limiting tariff barriers on manufactured goods from third world countries.

The purpose of the program was to change the role of developing countries from suppliers of natural resources to centres of manufacture. Like most UN

proposals, however, this one was generally ignored by developed countries.

Williams noted that developed countries such as the United States tend to ignore organizations like the UN which run on the basis of one-country one-vote, and thereby give third world countries a strong voice. The U.S. prefers organizations like the International Monetary Fund (IMF), in which power is based on economic strength, and the U.S. has control.

The IMF, he said, is a bank of last resort for countries facing a debt crisis. The terms of IMF loans usually force the country to take remedial economic action, such as devaluing their currency and raising taxes. Although these actions may strengthen the country on paper, they cause the price of necessities to rise and hurt the poor in developing countries.

So far, the 1980s have not been a good decade for development, nor for North-South dialogue, said Williams. The U.S. and Britain, he noted, "have withdrawn from UNESCO and UNCTAD, two of the major organizations promoting the North-South dialogue."

But 1986, he said, may be a year for "guarded optimism" because developed countries are beginning to realize the danger of ignoring the plight of the third world.

"The debts in developing countries," he

said, "have risen to the point where several countries are in danger of going bankrupt."

Using Argentina as an example (it has the largest debt of any country), he said that, "if Argentina went bankrupt, the shock waves would reverberate to developed countries and damage their economies."

Williams said that the U.S. was not interested in getting involved in international finance in the first half of this decade, but he mentioned a proposal now before Congress, the Baker Plan, which advocates that the U.S. expand the resources of the IMF. Although the proposal may be misguided, he notes that it at least shows that the U.S. administration is now willing to become involved in third world issues.



Woodstock II

photo by Richard Lawless

YOUR LOSS

By Jim Shadden

Not content to succumb to cynical prophecies that "no one's gonna go" sixteen people did go to the Innisfree farm at the end of the Christmas break (Jan. 3-5). By the second night there were still fourteen survivors. That may not sound like many to those of you who have attended the famous filled-to-capacity Orientation and end of the year farms, but the mid-year farm trips are a wonderful time and place to relax. As Mike Zryd, a loyal farm patron, put it: "it was great, why weren't you there, stupid?"

Anyhow, it's too late now but here's what you missed: a prime rib dinner cooked just like mom used to make it (except this time mom was Michelle Bailey); a vicious game of hide-and-seek; an erotic twister match; a futile but fun crazy karpis safari/sojourn; cross-country skiing; and excellent, though spiceless, spaghetti dinner; a lot of drinking and other recreational experimentation; a ridiculous and endless debate on the aesthetic worth of Bryan Adams (blech) as compared to Elvis Costello (yea!); a wonderful déjeuner at McDonalds on the way home; a romantic fire and sing-a-long with Danny; a debate on communism with known capitalist dupe,



John Caivano and Andrew Liebmann prepare swill for the masses.

photo by Richard Lawless

Mary Campbell; and, best of all beds for everyone. So obviously Mike was right, stupid.

There's still time to enjoy a quiet retreat at the farm before the year end love-in. Tentatively set for reading week (anytime from the Monday till the Sunday), the mid winter farm is the best place to catch up on homework, recreation and sleep. Details are sketchy now but try phoning Farm Rep. John Caivano (636-8295) or anyone on the very unofficial ad hoc committee: Andrew Liebmann (967-4820), Michelle Bailey (531-1135) or Jim Shadden (978-4748).



Twister: a dialectical regression to polymorphous perversity.

photo by Richard Lawless



The Innis Herald is published weekly by the Innis College Student Society, and printed at Walker Publishing Company Ltd. The opinions expressed herein are attributable only to their authors. Letters to the editor should be addressed to The Editor, The Innis Herald, Innis College, 2 Sumner Ave., Toronto, Ont. M5S 1J5



"There's a time and place for spontaneity, Paul"

--Editor Jim Shedden defending himself on charges that he is too self-disciplined and responsible.



GUEST EDITORIAL

By Art Wilson

The annual general meeting of the Student's Administrative Council will be held on Jan. 22, 1986 at 7:00 PM in the Galbraith Building (GB202). At this meeting all full-time undergraduate students will be entitled to vote on a package of 42 amendments to the SAC constitution, by-law #2.

The package contains two major alterations to the by-law. Currently a SAC "ticket" consists of a President and two Vice-Presidents, representing the constituencies of the suburban campuses, Arts and Science on the St. George campus, and the Professional faculties, including students of theology. Under the proposed amendment one Vice-President would be eliminated, and the resulting two man ticket would have to represent two of the three constituencies.

The other major change deals with the structure and powers of the executive committee and the various commissions. Currently the Executive Committee is made up of 13 members. The proposed amendment would see the committee shrink in size to 5 members with a corresponding increase in power. The position of Finance Commissioner would be removed with the responsibilities given to the Vice-President. The duties and powers of the Finance commission, including formulation of the budget proposal, would be given to the Executive Committee. The Education and University Government commissions would be consolidated in the new University Affairs Commission. The Communications Commission would be eliminated, the duties of the Com Com being handled by Deputy Commissioners within the University Affairs and Services Commissions. The Womens Commissioner would be eliminated and the portfolio dissolved. Finally, three special representatives to the Executive Committee would be eliminated. These positions include representatives from the three constituencies, with the suburban representative coming from the college

which does not have representation on the "ticket".

The proposed amendments appear to be a mere reshuffle of responsibilities, intended to streamline the bureaucracy of SAC. However, when one delves deeper into the proposal, several indirect effects come to light which may not be in the best interests of students. The elimination of one Vice-President position ensures that in a given year one of the constituencies will not have upper level representation at SAC. Any ticket will surely contain a suburban student—given the size of these constituencies, and their tendency to block vote. The remaining position will either be filled by a Pro-fac, likely an Engineer, or an Arts and Science student from the St. George campus. Given the often high level of animosity between A&S students and Engineers, the A&S students will tend to vote as a block against the Engineer. Thus winning tickets will rarely if ever contain Pro-fac students. This has more serious implications when one considers the restructured Executive Committee. Under the current system every constituency including both Suburban campuses, has representation on the Committee. With the proposed removal of the special representatives this would no longer be the case. It is quite possible that an Executive Committee could contain no Pro-fac representation, and no representation from one of the Suburban campuses. Furthermore, when one realizes that the Executive Committee would have the responsibility of making the budget proposal, it is clear that there is a possibility that a large percentage of students will have no representation in the budget formulation process.

Clearly one must look at the big picture when analysing the proposed amendments. What appears to be a streamlining of bureaucracy, is in reality a consolidation of power in a small upper echelon government with highly unbalanced constituency representation therein. Vote no on January 22.

THIS BIRD HAS FLOWN

Hegel's famous remark that "the owl of Minerva spreads its wings only with the falling of the dusk" has been haunting the halls of Innis lately. Perhaps it's because of Innis's well-known fondness for *The Philosophy of Right*, the work the quote appears in; perhaps it's because of the truth of the statement; or, perhaps it's because of the would-be Hegelian sages at the university pronouncing ultimate diagnoses on the state of our much maligned college. According to Hegel commentator, Barry Cooper, the Sage "could answer, at least in principle, all questions. They might concern God, death, evil, the nature of the soul, oranges, or any other metaphysical or theological topic." Our sages are content to pronounce judgements on the social, political and economic future of Innis College. The problem with this, though, is that the Sage cannot "predict" because s/he only appears at the end of history, "always too late."

So what have our inauthentic Sages been up to at Innis? Let us start with Minerva's Owl-- our Minerva's Owl-- Innis's Wednesday night folk pubs. It was predicted by some that the Owl would come crashing down like an airliner blessed by Abu Nidal. The first evening, a mellow, modestly attended affair with the well-known Willie P. Bennett, did not quite fulfill the prophecy of doom but the second evening, with Colin Linden and his unannounced special guest, Mendelson Joe, was so poorly attended that adamant patrons could hear faint whispers of "told ya so" growing more audible as the evening progressed. But wait, the third and final evening of the trial run was a success. A combination of the very popular act (Paul James), improved promotion by ICSS president Art Wilson and the determination of those refusing to be "told so" helped pack the pub for an artistic and almost commercial success. But "almost" isn't good enough in the dog-eat-dog world of student services. The small financial loss coupled with the disastrous beginning of Minerva's Owl has probably killed the pub. Oh, there's a possible way out that won't cost the student society a cent and

won't require much of our time (it's true) but the pessimistic voices in the wind have pronounced this bird dead. Even Art Wilson, the wildly optimistic instigator of the pub (this year) doubts it will fly again.

Just remember, though, before you presume to possess knowledge about the future, the same spirit that predicted doom and gloom at Minerva's Owl also assured us that the Crimson Tide would take the Div. II championship. Here's what else has been predicted by our old pal, The Sage: Scott Burk would lose the SAC election; Scott Burk would screw up SAC so badly that he'd make us wish we'd voted Canning after all! Art Wilson would screw up the ICSS; that the 20/20 campaign would never reach their target; that Inisiation 85 would bomb; that Sirje Jarvel would step down as VP Gov.; that nobody would go to the farm in January; that our parties would be poorly attended, especially if held so close together and so close to Christmas; that the "Innis Cafe" would be a disaster; and, finally, that *The Herald* wouldn't be as good this year (the nerve...).

Clearly, the prophets of doom were wrong about all their predictions, especially that last one. Besides the painful death of Minerva's Owl the only "sure-fire" prediction that has come true (maybe) is that Vlad would become less and less a part of Innis. Yet, even here the falling of the dusk has not arrived. As Simon Cotter pointed out in an unpublished guest editorial, Vlad gets more than 50% turnout at Innis parties, is very involved in our athletic programme, shows up often at Innis film nights, dominated construction of the Homecoming float and, more recently, saw one of their first years, Martha MacEachern, take over the thankless, but noble job of social commissioner. Hell, some Vlad people even write for *The Herald*.

So maybe, just maybe, the fortune tellers were wrong about Minerva's Owl too. But I wouldn't know; that's Art's department. And he's depending on the Administration and, well, the owl of Minerva.

GOOD TASTE

If I invited Joseph Paul Goebbels to a dinner party, then suddenly remembered that a number of my guests were Jewish, I'm sure even Miss Manners herself would deem it proper and correct to politely rescind the invitation and perhaps postpone it to an indefinite date. Similarly, taking back an invitation from Mr. Glen Babb, propaganda minister of the white South African regime, should in no way be construed as a denial of free speech, but an honorable, tasteful gesture of human decency to avoid a potentially nasty scene and not upset the others present. After all, what is more important, the abstract philosophical right of Mr. Babb to spew

his vile hateful filth, or the very real possibility of irreparably offending U. of T.'s black population, who more than any white upper-middle-class lawyers probably know what "freedom" means, and how selectively it can be applied. When apartheid is thoroughly dismantled, I'd be glad to hear what Mr. Babb has to say. But while the government he represents is engaged in armed warfare against the majority of its population, he'll have to take a raincheck.

In the meantime, as way of apology, the editorial collective of *The Innis Herald* would like to cordially invite Mr. Babb to eat shit and die.

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Thanks muchly to: Michelle Bailly, Victoria Anne Zellins, Sirje Jarvel, The Bulletin, The Varsity, Fuzz, Greg Anderson, David Shaw, David Reeve, Andre Czegledy, Chris Glover, Mary Campbell, Anna-Marie Balsalan, Debbie Karp, Simon Cotter, Keith Dewar, John Browne, Dennis Duffy, Jah, Frankie, Morrissey, John Player & Sons, Opus, and especially to Arthur Dillon Wilson, our hero. No thanks whatsoever to Charles Blattberg and he knows why.

by Mike Zryd

In November's *Innis Herald*, I reported that College Council "began in typically leasurably fashion." "Leasurably" is rapidly becoming "soporific." The December meeting was cancelled and the January 14 meeting was run through in 27 minutes, record time by my watch. While this is no doubt a testament to our efficiency and the tendency for the "real" work to be done in the committees, it would be nice (nice) to see some critical discussion. Surely we're not right all the time? But as Aristotle says, "There you go."

Principal's Report:

-Prof. Niall Byrne was appointed the Principal's eighth nominee to Council.

-Principal Browne spoke optimistically of Prof. Anne Whyte's (Director, Environmental Studies) eventual return to Innis after her hiatus in Africa with UNESCO.

-A thank you went to Audrey Perry for her efforts helping Innis reach its United Way fundraising goal of \$3000. Up from \$1498 last year, Innis recorded the highest increase in participation at U of T (29.7%). The U of T campaign, chaired by Browne, exceeded its goal of \$310,000 and raised \$330,000. With some relief, Browne will now retire from the chair.

-Principal Browne also thanked Later Life Learning for increasing the endowment of

the Later Life Learning Scholarship to \$10,000. Browne said, "In a sense, they are the alumni we never could have given our youth...It is, I think, a mark of how much they enjoy being here."

Academic Affairs

-The revised course evaluation was given the once over once more; the final draft should reach the committee by next meeting. Improvements include a more precise evaluation range, some attempts to increase compatibility with the ASSU Anti-Calendar, and some editing. Better, stronger—but maybe not faster.

-A new student computer science tutor was appointed to assist Pat McDonnell, Innis's Math and Computer Science Counsellor. Lubo Cipin, a second year comp sci major will help mostly with the Turing language.

-A new Cinema Studies course was approved for 1987-88, to be taught by Prof. Anne Lancashire of the Dept. of English: INI 326Y: LITERARY TRADITIONS AND CONTEMPORARY POPULAR FILM, (or Chaucer and *Star Wars*). "It is described as 'a study of various literary traditions and their equivalents in contemporary American film...Traditions and films will vary somewhat, from year to the next, to keep the course as contemporary as possible.'"

-Finally, the committee approved the additions of courses from Applied Mathematics, Botany, and Zoology to the B.Sc. Programme in Environmental Studies and courses from History and Philosophy of Science to the B.A. Programme in Environmental Studies.

Admissions and Counselling

-no report.

Awards

-Members were chastised for failing to attend the first two committee meetings. Fun is fun, but someone could lose an eye.

-The U of T Undergraduate Bursary Programme gave \$16,000 to Innis College for needy students. Of 38 applications from students this year, 31 bursaries have been awarded ranging from \$1000-\$50 (average \$445)—total \$13,800.

House

-Rental rates went up.

Town hall—weekdays—\$30/hr

weekends—\$40/hr

Classes—weekdays—\$6/hr

weekends—\$8/hr

Pub—\$25/hr (4 hr minimum)

Deposit—\$100 "inside" groups

\$200 "outside" groups

-Chairperson Jim Shelden said that if any members of his committee missed a

meeting, rude things would be thrown at them in public places.

Reading Room

-Book acquisition procedures and constitutional review are currently under discussion.

Blatant editorializing

-Good news and bad news on student participation on Council. The bad news is that attendance is still not good, despite the spanking new College Council notice board in the front foyer. The student co-chairperson of Council may be pressed into service as a "whip." The good news is that every committee except Admissions and Counselling has a student chairperson or co-chairperson, compared with one last year.

FREE TUTORING IN COMPUTER SCIENCE

If you are an Innis student enrolled in a first year computer science course, you can get assistance from an experienced computer science tutor.

For more details, see the math tutor in Room 123.

LETTER(S)

The *Innis Herald* has an open letters policy. Please ensure that letters are typed (double spaced), signed (with telephone number) and free from sexist, racist, homophobic, agist, libelous or just plain dumb content; letters may be edited or rejected on these grounds or undue length. Opinions expressed in letters, like all submissions, are attributable only to their authors; no liability is attached to the *Innis Herald*, the Innis College Student Society or to the publisher.

SIMPLE SIMON

Dear people,

I am writing to express my sincere disappointment with Art Wilson's letter entitled *Down With Simon*. Mr. Wilson says he wrote the letter in order to correct the "glaring inaccuracies" in my guest editorial on his gov't and wished that I had not "wasted his time" by presenting arguments which he deemed unfactual. In fact, Mr. Wilson felt my article was a "contemptible act" and implied that I had fabricated some of my information.

I was particularly shocked by Mr. Wilson's venomous assault on my character, particularly since the majority of the article was very supportive of his administration. Obviously since Mr. Wilson's response limited itself to attacking my negative comments and suggestions, I obviously am very factual and concise with praise and a blatant liar when it comes to criticism or as Mr. Wilson puts it "creatively interpreting the facts to suit [my] wants". Let me just review some of these gross inaccuracies Art claimed I committed.

With regard to lockers sales, Mr. Wilson agrees with me the advertised hours for lock sales was given but defends himself by saying that lockers were on sale "virtually all day during that [registration] week". This is of course factually incorrect. I was here every day of orientation and witnessed several frustrated attempts to obtain lockers, and pointed this out to members of the executive. Mr. Wilson was also offended by the claim that they "often did not have anyone present during the advertised sales period". Wilson admits that he himself was a half hour late for his shift (actually it was more like an hour because I was waiting for him with a prospective purchase for half an hour before he got fed up and left) and that Sirje Jarvel missed her shift completely (although Art did come late to fill in for part of her shift). He also admits that he has no excuse. Despite Mr. Wilson's claim that lockers were on sale for at least 10 days after registration, the fact is that they were only advertised for the week of Sept. 9-13. Two absences in a 5 day period is high, it may not have been flattering but it was factual.

Mr. Wilson was hurt and offended by my statement that the Budget was unbalanced for the first time in memorable history. He tries to discredit me by pointing out that last years Budget must have been unbalanced because Scott Keyworth, last years Treasurer, had told him that our Budget was over \$36000 and this year we would only have an income of \$33000.

I find it ironic that Mr. Wilson suggest I take courses in math and statistics when any fool can see that revenue can easily vary from year to year. In Burk's year we ran a lot of services and intended on generating a lot of income. Regardless, we presented a balanced Budget which was the result of a series of meetings to trim down each representative's spending proposal. As Social Rep. my Budget took the greatest cut and I know for a fact that the Budget was balanced. For someone who is hung up on facts, Mr. Wilson seems awfully eager to make bold unsustainable claims.

I'm terribly sorry Heather Evans doesn't remember referring to the meeting as being held in a rush. However it is in my interview notes which I reviewed with those I interviewed so she should have caught it then. However I would be glad to go over the notes with her at any time. If however, as Mr. Wilson claims I am distorting the facts and the meeting was not held in a rush why did Miss. Evans show up 10 minutes before the Budget meeting with a handful of Budget proposals instead of itemized budgets for all members. Fortunately I caught this in time and she ran off copies and stapled them together in time. Not exactly professional but it suited the purpose.

Mr. Wilson points out that the absence of the secretary at the pre-budget meeting was irrelevant. Perhaps it was, but why did he not comment on the absence of the VP-Government whom I also pointed out was missing. Intentional sins of omission Art—hardly factual journalism from a man in your position.

Mr. Wilson agrees with me that organization was the executives biggest problem. He is however offended that I suggested that no one was willing to take the blame for it. Wilson believes that they all share the blame—actually I went out of my way not to point any fingers, but as President it is ultimately Mr. Wilson's responsibility to organize and co-ordinate the student government. Hence the blame ultimately lies with him. Thanks for correcting me Art.

As for my comment on Mr. Wilson's missing of a SAC leadership conference which he easily could have attended, opting rather to drink beer on the Green, I stand by my statement. Mr. Wilson admits "I was mistaken not to attend", and yet is irate that after he explained his reasons to me, I printed my opinion anyway. Mr. Wilson may not agree with me on his actions over the conference, but the fact that he was not able to sway me to his way of thinking is no reason for me not to print the truth. My report was factual and represented my opinion. Try to discredit it by referring to it as unfactual is a gross misrepresentation and certainly not fit for someone in Mr. Wilson's office. However, perhaps had Mr. Wilson attended the conference he might have learned this.

Simon

Simon: some big problems with your rebuttal. Let's pick nits first then look at the broader picture.

"Mr. Wilson felt my article was a 'contemptible act' ". Well, no. The paragraph you tore those two words from is referring to the SAC Leadership conference issue and not to the whole article.

"Two absences in a five day period". well, no again. Lateness is lateness and absence is absence. Don't confuse the two.

"... the fact is that they [sale hours] were only advertised for the week of Sept.9-13". It's hard to prove you right or wrong on this one, but I remember—and my memory is quite good—they being advertised Sept. 9-13 and then again Sept. 16-20. But, please let's bury this issue. Let's not become the laughing stock of U of T.

"We presented a balanced Budget [in 84-85]". You, then Social Commissioner, say we did but Scott Keyworth, then Treasurer, says we didn't. We won't know till after the audit is complete, so who's to say? "I know for a fact that the Budget was balanced". Well, we'll see. And then Art will eat his shoe.

Furthermore, you claim that there has been no deficit Budget in "memorable history". Well now who's ignoring whom Mr. Cotter? Art pointed out that Sandy Tse had a deficit Budget. Is 1980-1981 not

"memorable history"?

Also, it should be pointed out that "deficit Budget" means that we are spending more than our annual revenue. But we're not spending more than we have, we're just spending last year's surplus. So we had a deficit Budget: big fucking deal. Let's not hear too much more about yet another stupid issue.

"If the meeting was not held in a rush, why did Miss. Evans show up 10 minutes before the Budget meeting with a handful of Budget proposals instead of itemized budgets from all members". First, for the record, there were some itemized budgets: Men's Athletics, *The Herald*, The film society, and SCAT (at least). Second, just because Heather might not have been prepared for the Budget meeting (and I'm not saying she was or wasn't) why draw the conclusion that the pre-budget meeting was held in a rush? It doesn't follow logically. (although it may be true that the Budget meeting itself was rushed—I happen to think it was but that's irrelevant.)

"Fortunately I caught this in time". Gee thanks Si.

"Mr. Wilson admits 'I was mistaken not to attend' ". Out of context again Simon. Art actually said "Both Sirje and Jane indicated that the conference was worthwhile, in their opinion, so perhaps I was mistaken not to attend". 'perhaps' is the operative word that you chose to omit. By the way, I could be wrong, but I interpreted Art's comment as an admission that the conference might have been interesting and that maybe he should have attended for that reason, not because of any moral imperative.

Let's look at the broader picture, though, Simon. Is the ICSS in trouble? And if it is, can we blame Art's absence from the SAC Leadership Conference? Or his tardiness at locker sales? Or Sirje's and Lesley's absence from the pre-budget meeting? I'm not sure, but I think I'd have to answer 'no' to all these questions and, I might add, I have a feeling you would too.

Your loving Editor and fan,
Jim Shelden

P.S. I anxiously await your rebuttal to my rebuttal of your rebuttal to Art's rebuttal to your guest editorial.

EDITING?...what's that?

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or
**The people who really run the
College.**

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	Flutes
	Oboes
	Clarinets in B \flat
	Bassoons
	Horns in E \flat
	Trumpets in C
	Timpani in C, G
Allegro con brio (♩ = 108)	
	Violin I
	Violin II

Hart House - Great Hall



THE MALE VOICE

Dear Simon,

I am a first year student and I am torn in two. Academics are so important these days and I am really worried about my marks. But there are so many parties, etc. to go to. What do I do, study or party? How do all those third and fourth year students who do no work manage to pass. I really need to be let in on the secret.

Party Hungry.

Dear Party Hungry,

Secret? What secret? Who told you there was a secret? You must have heard wrong ... ahh they were probably just talking about anti-perspirant. Go back to your books and don't ask silly questions. Secret, the nerve of some people. If there was a secret don't you think we would tell all the really cool people like ... like you. Ha, ha, ha, hah, hah, hah, there's no secret. Go away!

Having a great time, glad you're not here
Simon

Dear Simon,

Popular man that you are, you are the best person I know of to answer my question. Why, why do guys ask for a girls phone number and then never ever call her? This really annoys me. Do men think asking for a girl's phone number is macho? Why can't they be honest like you if they're not interested? Please Simon, why do they do this?

Waiting for the phone to ring.

Dear Ring-side,

Annoys you!! I don't even get the phone numbers. Actually most men are like little children. They love the thrill of conquest but chicken out when it comes to action or commitment. Many men are brave when their in a bar with a group of friends but are cowards when they're alone. Or perhaps they just had second thoughts (she was a three but I drank her up to an eight). But I'm not like that, just send me your phone number and a recent nude photo of yourself and I'll prove it.

Talk to you soon (maybe)
Simon

WHAT'S HOT WHAT'S NOT FOR 1986

OUT IN

MADONNA RAISA
GORBACHEV
DAVID CBS LATE
LEITERMAN NIGHT MOVIE

AIRPLANE EARTHQUAKES AND
CRASHES/ VOLCANOS
TOXIC SPILLS

YOUNG URBAN YOUNG URBAN
PROFESSIONALS AMATEURS

JACQUES LEO
DERRIDA BUSCAGLIA

DEAD MARINES MORE DEAD
MARINES

MOTHER LESBIAN
THERESA NUNS

TUNA NEW LIBERAL
SCANDALS GOVERNMENTS

HOMOPHOBIA AIDS HYSTERIA

SMOKING LAWSUITS AGAINST
TOBACCO COMPANIES

COKE CLASSIC "NEW TASTE
COKE" CLASSIC

MIAMI VICE HAWAII RIVE-0
RERUNS

DON JOHNSON JACK LORD

SHOOT YOUR WAD

by David Reeve

Today's sermon is on two distinct but interrelated topics: goals and religion. The goal I'm particularly interested in is that of your life; your life's goal. Do you have a life's goal? Most people have short-term goals, such as passing time reading this, or passing your courses, but long-term life-size goals are not as easily come by. Still there are some that come to mind, such as getting rich, being famous, having a family, furthering science, etc. My question is this: Are these goals really ends unto themselves, or are they means to some other sought after end? I think the answer is that they are only means to an end.

Aristotle stated that the only thing that was sought for its own sake was happiness. Now you may be thinking, Yeah, so what, that's obvious. However, what isn't so clear is what happiness is. And this brings up what I think is an interesting definition. Happiness is the feeling you have when you don't have any goals. It is not due to the fact you don't have any goals, but the lack of goals is an indicator you are happy. It implies you are content with the way things currently are. I think one can draw many parallels between that definition and descriptions of happiness or contentment in the eastern philosophy of Taoism. Chuang Tzu, a Taoist sage, stressed that a lack of striving is necessary for enlightenment. A side-effect of happiness is that one becomes very present-oriented, as opposed to future-oriented.

This all ties in with religion. People often console themselves in their unhappiness by thinking that when they die things will be better in the hereafter. If their particular set of beliefs is fairly demanding, they may have to be careful in what they do or think in this life in order to get in on the rewards in the next. So their lives become very goal-oriented; heaven or nirvana becomes the object of their striving. Notice though, that really the ultimate goal remains as happiness. Heaven or nirvana are means to obtaining this end.

This also accounts for why people refuse to give up their religious beliefs. The goal of happiness is so important they can't bear the thought of missing out altogether. If their lives aren't providing it now, they must hold out hope for the future. No reasoned argument against the existence of heaven has a hope in hell of altering their opinion.

Of course not everyone who is unhappy is religious. Many just hope things will get better in this life. The goal remains the same but the time frame for procuring it is shorter.

That's all for now. I encourage anyone who feels like writing about either this issue's topic, or any other philosophical topic, to please do so within a couple of weeks of reading this. Drop your reply into the envelope hanging beside the door to Room 305 at Innis College. Please include your name, which will be withheld upon request.

-Till next time.-

WOMEN'S ISSUES:

C49: IF WE CAN'T SEE IT, IT'S NOT A PROBLEM

by Ceci Leigh

Recently, media attention has focussed on the issue of prostitution. Late last November, Bill C-49 was enacted. This new article of federal legislation, as proposed by Federal Minister for Justice John Crosbie in April 1985, has in effect made prostitution a criminal offence in Canada. Bill C-49 outlaws prostitutes and prospective customers communicating by word or gesture on the streets and may be enforced by jail terms of up to six months or a maximum fine of \$500. Since the passing of Bill C-49, there has been a dramatic decrease in the number of prostitutes seen on the streets.

However, Bill C-49 does not solve the problem of prostitution. Instead, it ostracizes women from society who, out of economic necessity, engage in prostitution. The bill makes scapegoats of women who are already socially and economically disadvantaged and reduces their chances of later assimilating into the "legitimate" job market.

Furthermore, and more seriously, the bill would drive the ongoing trade further underground since there exists no legal public or private place from which prostitutes may solicit their services. Prostitutes will be increasingly stigmatized and isolated from society. This will reduce their access to the justice system, and meanwhile, make them more vulnerable to police harassment and to violence from pimps and customers.

Prostitution is a survival technique for women who face economic hardship and lack adequate schooling and work experience. Frequently, they come from emotionally deprived backgrounds and were sexually assaulted in their childhood. They require social aid, but not interrogation and

criminal convictions for a business that continues because our society values sex and women as a commodity.

Because it is impossible to legislate prostitution out of existence, other proposals have been suggested including zoning by-laws, and licensing of prostitutes and brothels. However, zoning may attract other criminal elements and, of course, the zoning of a red-light district may infringe on business and property owner's rights. Licensing of prostitutes and brothels may provide medical and personal safety for prostitutes, but it does not prevent the hostility associated with law enforcement. Moreover, none of these proposals address the causes of prostitution.

Because the vast majority of prostitutes are women and because Bill C-49 is viewed as infringing on women's civil rights, groups like the National Action Committee on the Status of Women oppose Bill C-49. The legislation is aimed at preventing open solicitation on the streets but, as Peggy Miller, co-chairperson of the Canadian Organization for the Rights of Prostitutes says, the bill "is saying nothing and shooting in the dark." "Sexual availability is a commodity," she said, "which has, since the beginning of time, been controlled for and by men."

I believe that Bill C-49 addresses only the issues raised by local politicians who must respond to their constituent's complaints of the street nuisance that prostitution is responsible for. Bill C-49 may pacify residential neighborhoods, but it is only moving the problems onto the shoulders of the people who can least afford to deal with it, the prostitutes themselves.

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New job opportunities await you. A good time to establish yourself as a dominant force in the field. Watch out for long flying sheep at the end of your cycle.

TAURUS (April 20 - May 20)

The middle of the month is not a good time for shooting the bull. Watch out for the things you utter. A roll in the hay may improve your I.Q.

GEMINI (May 21 - June 20)

Good time to double your investments—buy twin beds (double your pleasure maybe?) If stuffing a turkey remember to take the neck out and give it to someone who could use it.

CANCER (June 21 - July 19)

A seaside rendez-vous is in order for this month. Watch for mysterious stranger who wants to get his/her claws into you.

LEO (July 20 - August 21)

Because of known associate who is on the way, try not to be cornered into situations where there is no escape. Your wild side could come in handy.

VIRGO (August 22 - September 22)

Good time to see the psychiatrist as others may try to screw around with you upstairs. Romance will flourish around the 25th.

LIBRA (September 23 - October 21)

Many matters weigh heavily on your mind. Do not despair—good times lie just around the corner (i.e. the Innis Variety Night with Pub to follow).

SCORPIO (October 22 - November 23)

Good time to hit the surf and turf. Avoid long line-ups as this will cramp your style. Not a good time to lose your towel as others will be around to take up the slack.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 24 - Dec. 22)

The time to keep your New Years Resolution is now. Stop horsing around. Avoid alcohol encounters (i.e. Singapore Slings). Voluptuous stranger await you in the pub.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23 - Jan 21)

Try not to let others get your goat up. The end of the month will prove fruitful for social encounters (human or otherwise) at home or abroad.

AQUARIUS (January 22 - February 18)

A good month to stay afloat. Don't be put out to sea by those inferior to you (if you can find anyone who is).

PISCES (February 19 - March 20)

Don't be a guppy! The time to assert yourself is now! Towards the end of the month someone with a foreign accent will enter your life. This may only be a quick dip in the sea.

REVIEW ★★★★★

INNIS ALUMNA SCREENS LATEST FILM

by Jim Shedden

In yet another act of selfless cultural philanthropy, The Innis Film Society is presenting Martha Davis, a prominent Innis alumna, and her latest super 8 feature film, *Path*.

Path is an excellent fusion of prominent avant-garde and documentary film devices. Essentially the film is composed of trisectional sequences. The first section of each sequence is a highly artificial "mapping" of the intended journey for the day. The second section is a filming of the actual journey, usually shot with a cinema verite style reminiscent of James Agee's early documentary work. The final section is Davis's reaction to her "journey". For example, after filming a journey through Kensington, where she captured one of their archetypal butcher shops, the XOX Artists Postcard store (on Baldwin) and a tattered Funnel benefit poster, Davis recaptures the sequence by attempting to duplicate the poster, by playing Xs and Ds and by creating a plasteine replica of the raw meat hanging on a rack.

For TD residents, one of the most interesting features of *Path* is that nasty bourgeois imperative, familiarity. I derived such shallow pleasure from recognizing what used to be Cadillac Walk, a trendy clothing store (and is now home to Fifth Column, An Important Band), The Funnel, the ugly Henry More outside AGD, Markham Street, Michael Snow's geese, and so on. The highlight, though, was an interview with one of Toronto's more famous beggars, the 98% blind guy who barks repeatedly, "could you spare a nickel, a quarter, a dime or a dollar bill?". Later on the film will interview another "blind" person (a woman this time) and Davis will cast aspersions on the authenticity of her

"disability".

Like so many Canadian avant-garde films, *Path* explores the nature of the still photograph and its relation to cinema to discover, essentially, what Bruce Elder has said of the films of Andrew Lugg, "the effect of introducing movement into a static image". At the most general thematic level this involves a recurring motif in *Path* of footage of cameras and photographers and cameras and even a Kodak ad. At a more complex level, in the third sections Davis often includes still photos of each journey of the same sites she captures cinematically during the mid-sections. The differences between still photography and cinema, despite their common ontology, are further emphasized by this exploration.

One of the most outstanding features of *Path* is Davis's camerawork in the middle sections. A careful alteration and combination of camera frenzy, swish pans, subjective "hand held" camerawork and more conventional stable shots reveals plainly Davis's path. At the same time, this kind of work raises questions of perception -- Davis's perception of her path and the audience's subsequent perception.

Davis's graphic work is complemented by the extraordinary soundtrack. Each sequence is accompanied by a separate composition by Whitenoise's Bill Grove. The opening sequence, for example, was similar to Maya Deren's *Mesches of the Afternoon*. Grove's eerie, mystical is a perfect accompaniment to Davis's camera style. Other sections employ many other musical styles from jazz to minimalism.

Path plays in room 222 of Innis College January 22, 23, 29, and 30. Admission is three dollars and showtime is 7:30.

WHO CAN TURN THE WORLD OFF WITH HER SMILE

By Debra Karp

I really wish I knew where to begin this review. I'm rather nervous, due to the particularly delicate nature of the subject matter. You see, I was asked by Jim, to check out the new Mary Tyler Moore show and scribble down my impressions. No big ordeal, right? Wrong. Very big ordeal. Nobody wants to be the one to shoot good old Mary from the skies of prime time television. Sadly, with gun in hand and a battery of other Mad Max like weapons near by, I aim, I shoot and down from the heavens flutters poor Mary.

Unfortunately, the show *Mary* is a real disappointment. I know that I am not alone in sharing this regret with the rest of you children of the television age. We are all old enough to remember Mary as the wholesome, milk and cookies companion of Rob Petrie, in *The Dick Van Dyke Show*. We were ecstatic when she got her own show. We could laugh and cry along with Ted and Rhoda and the bunch instead of doing geography homework in grade seven. I for one, held my breath when Mary made the dramatic leap into motion pictures. Enough said. Mary is back and frankly, I don't know what to do with her.

The premise of the new show is reminiscent of the WJM newsroom days. Now, Mary is working as a columnist for a Chicago semi-sensationalist, semi-something newspaper. Her character is about ten years older than the old Mary and unfortunately, about ten years wiser. She has lost that innocent, convent girl

comes to the big city air and has gained nothing in the intervening years. The character is rather bland. Mary attempts a street smart, "hey, I've been around" kind of persona, yet all effects are quashed by her inescapable wholesomeness. Hence, an imbalance is struck and the result is a tenuous, insignificant character who appears to be trying too damn hard to be something else.

The problem is complicated by the tiresome co-workers surrounding Mary. These people are especially irritating because of their stereotypicalness. James Farrentino plays the hard edged, macho managing editor who continually awaits an invitation to Mary's pajama parties. John Astin is a bumbling something (I rather like John, Debbie-ed.)—go back to *The Adams Family*, Gomez. The rest are indescribably nondescript.

If you dare, or if you must find out for yourself the true misery of Mary's plight, the show can be seen at a dozen different times during the week on as many channels. So you see, somebody has to be the bad guy sometimes. This time it was me, and honestly, I feel really rotten about dumping on Mary. But, we at *The Herald* are in pursuit of truth, and we cannot stoop to glorifying fallen idols for our own edification, even if they are as beloved as Mary Tyler Moore.

(Be prepared to burn in hell, Debs -eds.)

The INNIS COLLEGE FILM SOCIETY is pleased to present MARTHA DAVIS' new feature-length film, *PATH*, for a limited engagement at Innis.

PATH will be screened in Room 222 at the college on January 22nd, 23rd, 29th, and 30th at 7:30 p.m. The filmmaker will be present at each screening for discussion and questions after the film.

Martha Davis graduated from Innis in 1981. In 1980, through the Innis Independent Studies programme, she completed a photographic project called SCARECRDW in which 20 people in their own environments dressed up in the same clothes, one item at a time. Innisites may remember some of the participants in the project: Linda Poulos, Forbes Aird, Dennis Duffy and Joe Medjuck.

During her last year at Innis, she made her first feature length film *In the Alcove, At the Place*, again through the Innis Independent Studies programme, under the supervision of Kay Armatage. It was an exploration of her experience in coming to know, over a period of time, the physical qualities and people of a specific neighbourhood. The film later won 2nd prize in the Art/Experimental category of

the 1982 Toronto International Super-8 Film Festival.

In 1982, she received a Canada Council grant to make *PATH*, which took 3 years to complete.

"*PATH* is a cross-town exploration which involves three stops in a repeated process. First, I connect dots on a street map of Toronto; next I walk that distance on the street, filming as I go; then I am filmed making drawings and models of what I've seen along the way. Employing this simple structure, *PATH* is expansive and inclusive, taking in a wide variety of events, situations and people. Among other things, the film is about personal experience and the interpretation of that experience, and is concerned with the interrelationships of form, representation and gesture."

Davis continues to be active in both still photography and film. She is now pursuing work with double-exposure colour photographs and negotiating a "Creative Artists in the Schools" project to make films with elementary school children. To pay the rent, she has been working for 2 1/2 years as a letter carrier for the post office, a job which she likes for its daily contact with communities.



PATH

A PERSONAL FILM BY MARTHA DAVIS

Super-8 Sound 111 mins. 1982-85



PATH is a cross-town exploration which involves three stops in a repeated process. First, I connect dots on a street map of Toronto, next I walk that distance on the street, filming as I go; then I am filmed making drawings and models of what I've seen along the way.

Employing this simple structure, *PATH* is expansive and inclusive, taking in a wide variety of events, situations and people. Among other things, the film is about personal experience and the interpretation of that experience, and is concerned with the interrelationships of form, representation and gesture." M.D.

WED., THURS., JAN. 22, 23, 29, 30. 7:30 pm

Rm 222 Innis College 2 Sussex Ave Toronto
The filmmaker will be present. Admission \$3.

HEY FUCKHEADS:
DEADLINE FOR NEXT
ISSUE--- FEBRUARY 14TH.

FOR THE LOVE OF GOD, SAVE THE COLBYS!

L-R) John (Jeff) James, Charlton (Jason) Heston, Emma (Fallon) Samms, Maxwell (Miles) Caulfield



The Colbys.

by Paul Della Penna

When all the archetypes burst in shamelessly, we reach Homeric depths. Two clichés make us laugh. A hundred clichés move us. For we sense dimly that the clichés are talking amongst themselves, and celebrating a reunion. Just as the height of pain may encounter sensual pleasure, and the height of perversion border on mystical energy, so too the height of banality allows us to catch a glimpse of the sublime.

Umberto Eco

Though I vastly preferred the utterly cyclical first title, *Dynasty II*, naming a T.V. show after a member of the cheese family was an equally bold programming move. It hasn't worked though—*The Colbys*, touted as a sure-thing among insiders and hyped literally to death, has slipped drastically in the ratings game, but thankfully it's assured its full season run and possibly renewal.

There are a number of possible explanations for its failure to capture the imagination of the American public, which heaven knows, can't be that difficult to capture. It is up against NBC's *Cheers* and *Night Court*, two strong sitcoms reinforced by the knock-out combination of *The Cosby Show* and *Family Ties* on Thursday nights, the most competitive night of the programming week. Friends in the industry tell me that the dwindling popularity of *Dynasty* in recent months, may have had an adverse effect on those who could possibly be concerned with the further plights of the Carrington-Colby remnants. And, it's argued in the trades, the saturation point in the nighttime-soap market has been reached, and that there's just no more room for another intruder. Or my favorite excuse: it simply sucks shit. Of course the answer lies deeper than this.

What went wrong? Every single carefully market-researched ingredient is there: a super-gigantic cast of luminous has-beens (Chuck Heston, Dame Barbara Stanwyck, Ricardo Montalban, Dihann Carroll, Keo Howard—the longest credit sequence of any T.V. show ever); expensive sets, glamorous costumes, exotic locales (1200 average per show); every hackneyed soap opera plot and character type imaginable (the forgotten memory device, adultery, sibling rivalry, more adultery, hateful super-bitches, angelic matriarchs, South China Sea oil pipelines) — time-tested and guaranteed for success. But the problem with *The Colbys* (and its salvation for those with perverse tastes) is that it is simply too ludicrous and absurd for popular audiences. It is a genuinely awful pop artifact in an age where self-consciously manufactured awfulness and pop pastiche are the norm. *The Colbys* is wholesome and innocent; watching it we become truly nostalgic — not the hollow intimations of nostalgia induced by most recycled post-mod product.

The American viewing public demands a bit of realism in its fantasy worlds—the lives of the rich must simply mirror and exaggerate the dull, quotidian problems of the middle-class. 'See those rich people, they're just like us' is the ethos embedded in rock behind the success stories of *Dynasty*, *Dallas*, *Falcon Crest*, and *Knots Landing*. We can all experience the grief over losing a brother or having your babies kidnapped as in a *Dallas* or *Knots Landing*—but *Dynasty* changed all that with the bizarre terrorist invasion of Michael and Amanda's wedding in Moldavia, and *The Colbys* goes even further in this direction. Prime-time is still not ready for high-concept camp. Though *Dynasty* introduced us to the notion, and this scaseo has brought us the Krystle/Rita body-snatcher plot-line, it's simply

become boring—though I for one, can't wait to see if Alexis mistakenly goes through with financing King Galen's coup to restore the monarchy in the newly-liberated Moldavia. *The Colbys* however reaches the pinnacle of excess—there are at least twenty narrative threads operating at once in a given show; complex psychological histories are conveyed in three seconds, scenes jump back and forth from Los Angeles to New York to Denver to London with breath-taking speed. And to further complicate things, unlike most spinoffs which tend to exist in separate time dimensions from their progenitors, *Dynasty* and *The Colbys* operate in parallel universes: characters and plot-lines effortlessly crisscross back and forth across Wednesday and Thursday nights.

And my God, the acting—it's surreal. There are only two types permitted on *The Colbys*: wooden or histrionics. Emma Samms and Maxwell Caulfield, both heavily-accented foreigners faking American ones, deserve special mention for an acting style (sic) so mannered and affected it achieves a Brechtian effect. The rest? Ricardo Montalban should go back to *Fantasy Island* and Charlton Heston thrown back amongst the bullrushes. Barbara Stanwyck, however, merely by her presence redeems the entire enterprise and possibly humanity itself.

Douglas Sirk, known for his magnificent 50s melodramas was said to have experienced a shock of recognition upon being exposed to *Dallas* and *Dynasty*. In nighttime soaps we find the clearest realization of his aesthetic. Sirk's melodramas implicitly questioned the smug petit-bourgeois view of the world his films embodied by revealing its inherent contradictions and leaving them tentatively unresolved. Series like *Dynasty* and *The Colbys*, ostensibly Reaganite spectacles and pawns to the newly rich, in fact lay bare the inner workings of capitalism without conscious critique, and by their serial nature work to, ahem... "subvert the

teleological imperative of classical oarative cinema'. Nothing is fixed in the nighttime soap—everything fluctuates and is subject to change. Marriage is a temporary pause in the story—adultery inevitably follows. And being rich doesn't always equal being happy. (Theo again this message may just keep us in our rightful place.) It's too too problematic. But then, no amount of banal uninspired ideological criticism can keep me away from the T.V. sets on Thursday nights.

The tangled web so far: Jason Colby, patriarch of the Colby clan, suffering from a terminal illness miraculously recovers; Sable Colby, Jason's wife, plots to drive her sister-in-law Constance insane thus invalidating her decision to leave half the Colby fortune (estimated at 47 billion dollars) to nephew Jeff, she hasn't seen in twenty years; daughter Bliss sleeping with a no-good long-haired bum, who also spies for shipping tycoon Zachary Powers, Jason's arch-enemy, who's having an affair with Sable and recently bought her a \$2 million dollar Matisse to win her affection; daughter Monica, trying to prove her independence effortlessly lands a job as president of a major record company owned by Dominique Devereaux, Blake Carrington's long-lost sister, whose ex-lover is the lawyer representing the environmentalists trying to stop the construction of the Carrington-Colby pipeline; Jason having an affair with Francesca, his wife's sister and nephew, Jeff's mother, who isn't really a Colby after all we discover in Cecil's letter, but is in love with Fallon, his estranged fiancée who lost her memory in a car crash, then a plane crash after perhaps being raped by brother Adam, and emerging as Emma Samms then getting married to Miles Colby, Jason's son. And last week, when Sable tried to end her lawsuit against sister-in-law Connie, she accidentally ran over her with the car.



The Colbys II.

by Jim Shedden

FILM SOCIETY UPDATE

Though not written up in *The Varsity* like the UC film society, the Innis Film Society is well on its way to fame and fortune this year. While the second term is taking on a different programming strategy than the first term, early indications are that this will be one of our most successful seasons ever.

Film evenings during the first term were attended by anywhere from almost no one (*The Thing / Demon / God Told Me To*) to 88 people (R. Bruce Elder's *Lamentations*, presented in cooperation with AGO). Aesthetically, some choices were enthusiastically received (*Bladerunner*, *Metropolis*, *Joyce Weiland* and *Batman*) and others were unanimously

booed (David Cronenberg's *Crimes of the Future* and Coppola's *Dementia 13*). Actually that's unfair. Dave Shaw, *The Herald's* resident meaningless trivia editor, loved everything he saw, especially the Cronenberg film.

This term we have widened our advertising and promotional scope and have hit on some new sources for free films. Already, our first double bill, plugged in John Harkness's column in *NOW* among other places, attracted one of our largest crowds ever. Unfortunately, the first film, (Godard's *Une Femme Marée*) was flawed due to a poor spicing job (very poor—the end of the film appeared somewhere in the middle). This prompted

an apology from yours truly and, what Paul and I thought was an ironic invocation of Jean-Luc Godard's legendary quip: "All films should have a beginning, a middle, and an end—though not necessarily in that order". No one laughed.

Although the rest of the term is not yet confirmed, some probable screenings include a Frederic Wiseman / Michel Foucault double bill (proceeds go to SAC's food project), an evening with *Globe and Mail* film critic Jay Scott (like last year's well-attended Robin Wood / *King of Comedy* night), *A Man Called Flintstone* / *Munster Go Home* double bill, *Blood Simple* (promises, promises...), a melodrama evening (Douglas Sirk and

WE WILL BE NOTICED!!

Other) and another evening of avant-garde shorts, this time probably with David Rimmer, Owen Land, Jonas Mekas and Standish Lawder.

Film screenings are usually every Thursday evening at 7:00 p.m. Admission ranges from free to three dollars for the evening, depending on how good we feel. All screenings are in Innis Town Hall, except for super-8 nights which are in Room 222 (with Karen Valentine). For more information call Jim Shedden at 978-4748. Buy-bye

MUSIC OF THE GODS

By Keith Dewar

With Christmas behind us, it is time to sit back and analyse the year-end audio releases. This past autumn, the soon to be defunct Heads of State released *Cost Effective*, a 4 song cassette. Amoeba Quiche's *Justice Liver*, was another 4 song, late autumn cassette release. The sole vinyl EP is a 4 track effort entitled *Whoishe* from the Dave Howard Singers.

The opening cut of *Whoishe* is "Road Warrior". Howard's blunt lyrics paint a bleak portrait of the weekend motorist, as a crunchy bass is pushed to the fore with limited percussive reinforcement. His forceful keyboard technique adds to the frenetic pace of the bassist and gives a sinister atmosphere to the song.

The second and third songs represent a slight detour from the harshness of Road Warrior. Despite its title, "Stuff Me In Your Blender" is not an ode to a Cuisinart-wielding homicidal maniac. Rather, it presents a different metaphor for the turmoil of modern romance. (Ah yes,....eds.) A percolating bass line is combined with tasty jazz sounds in this nifty lounge song. Dave's keyboard work is more refined and his vocals are in top form. "When Will It End" is a compact little ballad, replete with piano and strings. The production is sparkling. This tune is a gem, largely the fruit of his brief collaboration with Dave Formula during his early months in the UK.

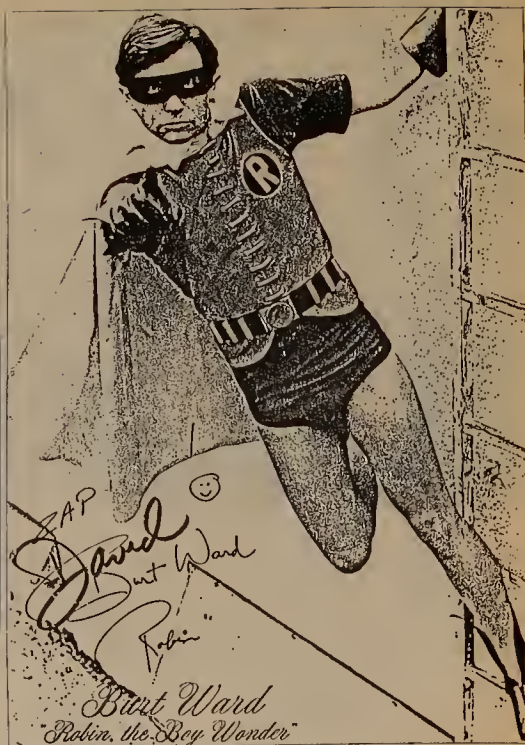
The final cut of this EP is musically reminiscent of Dave Howard's Toronto period. In "Beat Box Baby", we witness a rollercoaster duel between keyboard and beat-box. Snippets of dialogue and sound effects appear in every song. Overall, the EP fits together nicely.

Cost Effective represents a competent sampling of Heads of State's music. Unfortunately, it will represent their only commercial release; they disband after they play their farewell gig on Jan. 17. The opening song, "Pirate Jeoooy", is dominated by a combination of bass and saxophone along the lines of Romeo Void, an analogy reinforced by Ann McGlades vocals. Heads of State departs from Rnmen Vnld's style with a greater accent on guitar. "Book of Hope" is the best cut on side one. The meandering bass is intermingled with Dave Dysart's distorted guitar work while some eerie vocal work crowns this song of desperation. Unfortunately, the weak production weakens this song. "Ready Go Steady" is not a Heads of State original, but their arrangement is mildly intriguing. The rhythm section, Paul Shaw (bass) and Peter Barton (percussion), provide the basis for some competent vocal and guitar work. "Cul de Sac" closes out the cassette with a rather gloomy effort. Dysart's vocals do not help this clunker. Ann McGlade's saxophone work provides a glimmer of competence in this bit of junk. The band has musical talent but lacks studio skill.

Conversely, Amoeba Quiche's *Justice Liver* displays production skill but this reincarnation of Daphne's Purple Closet needs to work on its musical chops. Side one opens with "Business As Usual". Mark Northey's guitar intro is energetic and keeps the pace up for the rest of the song. The rhythm section, Mitchel Perkin on drums and Chris Green on bass, show some energy while the vocals of Jamie Browning are superb. "Mercy" is the best song, with great harmonic vocals and acoustic guitar work. The production acts as a complement to this pleasant song. The cassette's final songs are solid but the guitar work weakens. The guitar lines for "I Am A Vessel" and "The Old Ooes" are similar. This cassette is musically uneven, but technically brilliant. With some work, Amoeba Quiche could be known for more than their name.



David is a fourth year History Specialist contemplating grad school. Scared?



STUNTED ADOLESCENCE

by David Shaw

What does one say when one meets two living legends? This was the problem I faced when I confronted the caped crusaders, Batman and Robin, during their weekend visit to the Toronto Speedboat Show at the Metro Convention Centre last weekend. Yet these were not mere costumed imposters; this dynamic duo were the authentic team, Adam West and Burt Ward, themselves. Marking the twentieth anniversary of the debut of *Batman* on A>B>C's, the masked avengers happily signed autographs for their fans.

The men behind the masks retained their good human throughout the arduous three hour stretches of autograph signing and picture-taking. I was able to converse with them and learned that Burt Ward has a new film entitled *Tunnel Rats*, a sort of Rambo-inspired story of P.O.W.s in Vietnam tunneling their way to freedom. Adam West has a leading role in *The Last*

Precinct, a new N.B.C. sitcom which premieres Jan. 26 following the Super Bowl telecast.

Although not the first actors to portray Batman and Robin (Lewis Wilson and Douglas Croft starred in the 1943 serial, *Batman*, while Robert Lowery and John Duocan portrayed the title roles in the 1949 serial, *Batman and Robin*), Adam West and Burt Ward have nonetheless become irrevocably identified with these roles. West's career, however, is marked by its length, diversity of characterization, and range. Beginning with his debut in 1959 in *The Young Philadelphians*, he appeared in several comedies—*Tammy and the Doctor*, *Soldier in the Rain* (both 1963), *The Marriage of a Young Stockbroker* (1971), *Poor Devil* (T.V. 1972), *Hooper* (1978), and *I Take These Men* (T.V. 1983)—a couple of Westerns—*Geronimo* (1962) and *Nevada*

Smith (T.V. 1975)—and the comedy-Western, *The Outlaw is Coming* (1965) with the Three Stooges. He also starred in the science-fiction film, *Robinson Crusoe on Mars* (1964) and the recent horror film, *The Dark Night* (1983). In addition, he had a lead role as Sgt. Steve Nelson on the T.V. crime drama, *The Detectives*, from 1959 to 1962. He also appeared on *The Emmy Awards* last September and can now be heard as the voice of Batman in the new animated television show, *Galactic Guardians*, on Saturday mornings.

Burt Ward has moved behind the scenes to form his own production company. He also made a film last year which was originally entitled *Moment of Truth*, in which he played a karate instructor.

Let evildoers beware! The foes of injustice are back!

★★★ DIRECTOR OF MURPHY'S ROMANCE ★★★ COMES TO U OF T FOR JEWISON LECTURESHIP



by Jim Shedden

This year's Hollywood director for the Norman Jewison lectureship has been finalized. *Murphy's Romance* director Martin Ritt will be at the University from Feb. 10 to 14.

The Jewison week will consist of several screenings at the Cumberland theatre, after which Ritt will be available for discussion. Ritt's first film, *Edge of the City* (with John Cassavetes and Sidney Poitier), made in 1957, *Hud* (with Paul Newman and Patricia Neal), made in 1963, the tearjerker *Souther* (with Cicely Tyson and Paul Winfield), and *Norma Rae*, have been chosen for this series.

There will also be an evening series, screened in room 301 of Old Vic. *The Molly Maguires* (1969 with Sean Connery

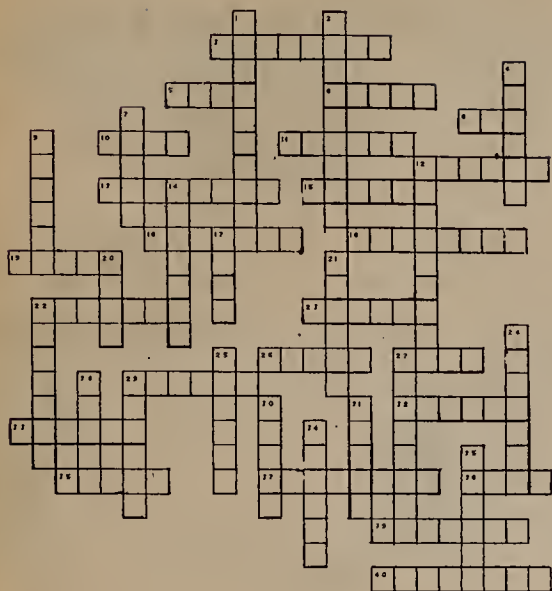
and Richard Harris), *Conrack* (1974 with Jon Voigt and Paul Winfield), *The Long Hot Summer* (with Paul Newman, Joanne Woodward and Orson Welles) and *The Front* (1976 with Woody Allen, Zero Mostel and Michael Murphy) will be shown.

Details on the series will be well-publicized closer to the date. All screenings are free. For more information, contact Woody Rolph at 978-7271 or 978-6092.

Norman Jewison, a prominent Hollywood film director (*Rollerball*, *Jesus Christ Superstar*) started the lecture/film series to honour his alma mater, Victoria College. Last year he sweetened the pot with the Norman Jewison scholarship, awarded to an outstanding Cinema Studies student going on to graduate school.

PART ONE

Innis people 1984 +



FUZZ'S TRIVIA QUIZ

WHICH NO ONE ON GOD'S
EARTH WILL BE ABLE TO COMPLETE

ACROSS

3. Deserted Innis for O.C.A.
5. Caroe, saw, never left
6. A fugitive from Trinity
8. First residence secretary
10. Met his Waterloo in England
11. She is now a zookeeper
12. Jackson's residence secretary
13. First residence manager
15. A Lady who once smoked a pipe
16. President of Simon Fraser U.
18. Past ICSS Pres. soon to be proud papa
22. Only file was miscellaneous
23. Well known Innis groupie
26. She was from Trinidad
27. Left to build his own car
29. Turkey
32. Secretary now at Library Science
33. City Politics man
36. Who the hell was...
37. Knows Mississauga well
38. A collector of model birds
39. Hollywood producer
40. Always wore leather vests

DOWN

1. Our new mother
2. Only female pub manager
4. Duffy's formal duet partner
7. Ran for SAC Pres with Karen Booth
9. A Constitutional authority
12. Once headed TYP
14. Now a special assistant at Simcoe Hall
17. Leader of the 11% club
20. Innis's Elder statesman
21. Innis's only red headed secretary
22. Bearded residence co-ordinator
24. TYP Grad married to Ruby
25. His ball and chain came from Trinity
27. Once had pink and black hair
28. Now an environmental editor
29. First Saga pub manager
30. Lady from across the big pond
31. From ICAA to Governing Council
34. Better known as Potato
35. First pub manager

**HEY: DON'T DO
IT FOR FUN!
FINISH EITHER
PART ONE OR
PART TWO FIRST
AND RECEIVE A
FREE ENTREE**

**AND BEVERAGE
(OR SOUP,
SALAD AND A
BEVERAGE) IN
INNIS'S SPIFFY
BISTRO. NEAT,
EH?**

FREE! LEGAL!

**Innis College
Writing Lab
Room 314
978-4871**

Purpose: To teach you how to write better, no matter how well or how poorly you write.
Method: Individual tutoring, based on your own work.

Hours: Mon., Wed., Thurs. 9-5; Tues. 9-1; Fri. 1-5.

Cost: Free.

Who can use the Innis Writing Lab

Innis students can consult us about written work assigned for any university course they are enrolled in. Any student enrolled in an INI course can consult us about written work assigned for that course.

Who we are

Three experienced tutors work in the Writing Lab:

--Evelyn Cotter, Director
--Roger Greenwald
--Roger Riendeau

What we do, what we don't

We will:

--work with you, at any level, on whichever areas you may seek or need improvement in: planning, organization, focus, logic, word choice, sentence structure, punctuation, paragraphing, documentation, tone, style
--try to improve your ability to revise your own work
--give you an overall opinion of (but not an estimated grade for) any completed assignment
--recommend books, courses, or facilities that may be of help to you

we will:

--go over your test paper with you

We will NOT:

--supply ideas or arguments, or otherwise assist you with the content of your assignment

--write or rewrite your assignment for you

--routinely correct all your technical errors

--estimate what grade you will receive

How to use the Writing Lab

Realize that we are here to help YOU, whether you're shaky or confident, whether you fear writing or enjoy it.

Make an appointment by phone or in person, so you'll be sure of seeing a tutor at a convenient time.

Come and consult us about your work at any stage, even when you first receive your assignment. If necessary, you can consult us several times about the same assignment.

Start your work as early as possible; plan to bring us a completed draft in advance of the due date.

What we are doing about the
English Proficiency Test

All newly admitted degree students are now required to write an English Proficiency Test. If you received a 'Fail' or a 'Marginal Pass',

--try to explain your grade

--assess the strengths and weaknesses of your writing

--set up an individual plan of study that you can follow on your own

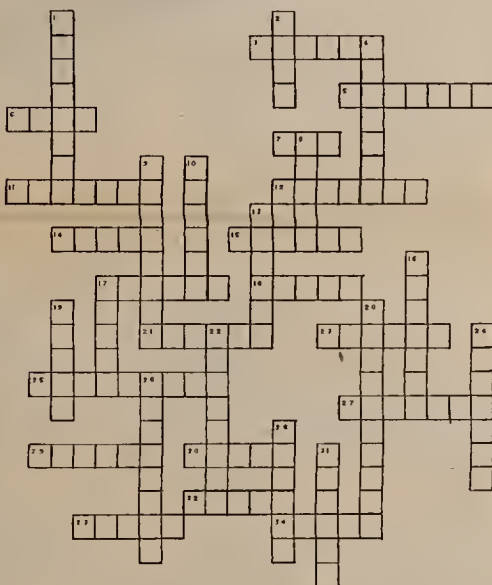
--work with you on your course assignments to help you write them as well as possible

If you received a 'Pass', we will be happy to help you in any of the ways outlined on this page.

for an appointment, phone 978-4871

PART TWO

Innis people trivia 2



ACROSS

3. Nye is her maiden name
5. Grew potatoes in the Arctic
6. 1984-85 Innis athlete of the year
7. Aspiring to a career in law (male)
11. Mother Hen!
12. He ran for SAC President as a Rhino
14. "The Complainer"
15. Co-ordinator of environmental seminars
17. Principal who starred in a movie
18. Cinema Studies head with a Spanish flair
21. Smallest ICSS President
23. Erstwhile carpenter
25. Editor of *Writ*
27. Spencer's first secretary
29. Innis's first principal
30. Movies are his choice
32. Building his own cottage
33. "Cricket" was her nickname
34. Secretary who lived at Riendeau's

DOWN

1. "Snake" was his name
2. Spectator supreme
4. He would rather be fishing
8. Three plays for a quarter
9. Married to Debbie
10. Brother and sister ICSS President act
13. "The History Man"
16. The third residence secretary
17. Innisite, now SAC President
19. She commutes from Barrie
20. Past ICSS President who doubles as a caterer
22. Math is her game
24. Early environmental director (clue: think tree)
26. Newlywed who talks about money on cable ten
28. This person is from down under
31. "The Deserter"

N.B.

1. All answers are last names
2. Take completed crossword to Fuzz in the Pub and redeem it for free food

YOU WON'T BELIEVE THE TALENT

by Vicky Zellins

Under the direction of Gilles Poltras, the 1986 edition of the Innis Variety Night is getting ready to blast into the Town Hall Saturday, January 25, at 8 p.m. Preparations began last week as singers, actors, dancers, and comics (?) came forward to donate their time, energy, and talents to the event. Few details are being released regarding the content of the acts but rumours have been circulating that strip-tease artists have been accepted on the cast list. Gilles refused to comment on the validity of the rumour.

The show, said to last approximately an hour and a half, will be followed by a party

in the Pub. Cast, crew, and audience will be there and it's said to be a good time to get autographs and pictures of your favorite local performers. The \$3 price for the show includes the Pub afterwards. If for any reason you are too ill not to come to the Variety Night the admission to the party is \$2 non-Innis, \$1 Innis; it will start after the Variety Night, probably around 10 p.m. Everyone is welcome to both events, and the party is licensed. Beer, as usual, will be very cheap. There is no advance sale of tickets, so to be sure that you get a good start, arrive in plenty of time for the 8 p.m. start.

the STUDENT AFFAIRS
MEETINGS!!!!!!
Thursday January 30th &
February 13th. 3:00 pm.
Cold Room (back of pub)
ormation

LATER LIFE LEARNING SCHOLARSHIP

(Reprinted from the Bulletin)

A scholarship fund for Innis College students has been established with the contributions from participants in the Later Life Learning lecture series, which is housed at Innis College. Part-time student Linda Ozin received the first award of \$300 last June.

About \$6,500 has been given over the three years the lecture series has been in existence by students grateful to the University and especially to Innis for course, space and equipment. Another \$3,000 in unspent start-up funds was recently added.

Later Life Learning, a non-credit course for older students, consists of a block of lectures on a particular theme. It has been funded by the New Horizons program of Health & Welfare Canada. The series is offered by the University's community relations office.

RECIPE

CREAM OF GARLIC SOUP

Preparation time: 10 min

Cooking time: 35 min

Makes: 3 cups

1/4 cup unsalted butter
6 garlic cloves, sliced
2 large onions, chopped
2 tbsp all-purpose flour
3 cups chicken bouillon or stock
1 cup (250-ml container) half-and-half cream

Pinches of freshly grated nutmeg and black pepper

Freshly grated Parmesan (optional)

Melt butter in a heavy-bottomed saucepan. Add garlic and onions and cook over low heat until soft, about 10 minutes. Do not let them brown. Move to the side of the pan and whisk in flour until smooth and bubbly. Gradually stir in bouillon until evenly blended. Continue to stir over medium-high heat until it starts to thicken. Reduce heat to low. Cover and simmer for 30 minutes. Then strain the onions and garlic and reserve the broth. Purée the onions and garlic until smooth and stir into the reserved broth. Return to the pan and stir in cream and seasonings. Continue to simmer until heated through. Serve with a sprinkling of Parmesan.

About 135 calories per 1/4-cup serving



THE "DAILY BREAD" PROJECT

WHAT?

A campus-wide food drop-off program for the Daily Bread Food Bank of Toronto.

WHY?

"Up to 600 new cases a month of people needing food and help, people who have never before been to social services agencies, are reported by the head of Metro's Salvation Army family services." (source: Toronto Star, Sat. Oct. 19, 1985)

WHO?

The Daily Bread Food Bank is a registered charitable foundation, acting as a central clearing house between food suppliers and the social agencies who help feed needy people in Toronto.

WHERE?

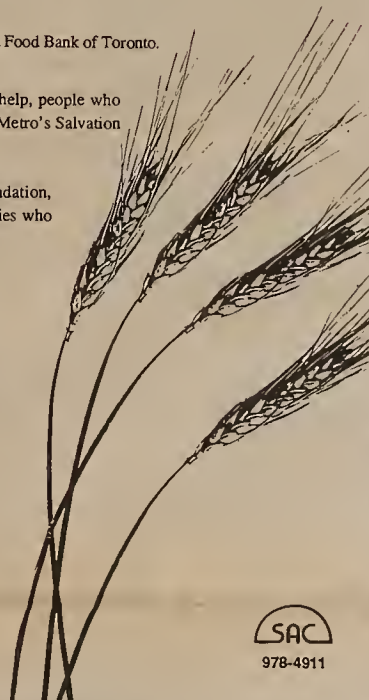
Drop-off points: SAC: 12 Hart House Circle; ASSU: Rm. 1068, Sidney Smith Hall; all College Student Council offices; Graduate Students' Union: 16 Bancroft Ave.; Jewish Students' Union: 604 Spadina Ave.; Hart House: Porter's Desk; Koffler Centre: Career Centre; The Hangar: south end, Sidney Smith Hall; International Student Centre: 33 St. George St.; and where posted

NEEDED:

Canned Foods (all types: fruits, meals-in-a-can, beans, fish, soup); Cereals (e.g. oatmeal, Red River, etc.); Ready-to-Prepare-Meals (pizza mix, taco mix, Magic Pantry, etc.); Beverages (cans, bottles or cartons of juice, coffee, tea, etc.); Miscellaneous (peanut-butter, jam, mayonnaise, ketchup, baby food, etc.)

NOT NEEDED:

Frozen foods; Fresh produce; Fresh or frozen meat, fish, poultry, etc.; Dairy products (cheese, butter, etc.); Packaged, processed meats; Soft drinks; Candy, snack foods, cookies; sweetened breakfast cereals; gourmet specialty foods; anything that needs refrigeration



SAC
978-4911

DROP-OFF DAYS: THIRD THURSDAYS

THURS. JAN. 23

THURS. FEB. 27

THURS. MAR. 20

THURS. APRIL 17

HELP FEED TORONTO'S HUNGRY!

ZUMBA
ZUMBA

DROP OFF FOOD DONATIONS IN RM. 116 OF INNIS COLLEGE (THE INNIS STUDENT SOCIETY INNER OFFICE). ON FEBRUARY 27, THE INNIS COLLEGE FILM SOCIETY WILL HOLD A SPECIAL FOOD BANK SCREENING, FEATURING TWO OF FREDERIC WISEMAN'S SOCIAL DOCUMENTARIES, *HIGH SCHOOL AND HOSPITAL*. *LONELY BOY*, AN UNINTENTIONALLY CAMPY FILM ABOUT PAUL ANKA WILL ALSO BE SHOWN: ADM ISSION TO THIS SCREENING WILL BE A DONATION TO THE FOOD BANK (\$\$\$ OR NON-PERISHABLE FOOD ITEM). APPEASE YOUR CONSCIENCE. FEB 27, 7:30, INNIS TOWN HALL.

SCAT!

IS COMING!

SUPPORT

OPIRG

ONTARIO
PUBLIC
INTEREST
RESEARCH
GROUP



Room 302 Innis College,
2 Sussex Ave., Toronto,
Ont. M5S 1J5
978-3032

photo by Sirje Jarvel



"fishheads, fishheads, roly-polly fishheads."



SPORTS

ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLD

by Steve Gold

Suddenly, Hockey-watching has become the "in" thing at Innis College. Fans are turning out by the thousands, Varsity Arena is swamped, and the Department of Athletics and Recreation has had to hire a full-time 36 person staff for the games or else, "all hell would break loose."

Fans arrive around noon for an 8 p.m. game and while away the pre-game moments enjoying the aesthetics of finely co-ordinated clothes and languid mutual stares. They munch on flavoured popcorn which they wash down with long cool drinks. Many people have chosen Innis hockey as an alternative to the singles bars because it enables them to mingle with people who are, as Conrad put it, "more like us."

One frequent visitor is *Herald* sports editor Ellen Ladowsky. At a recent game, El was seen dressed in her Brooklyn Dodgers full-length backless gown and matching Boog Powell necklace. Between sips of her dry Manhattan, El attempted to explicate the appeal of the game. "I don't know...I guess the thing is...it seems a metaphor for modern twentieth century western life. Yes, that's it. It's a perfectly self-contained paradox of interbalanced concepts, ya know. It is at once primitive and graceful, modern and violent. It is timeless and eternal. And yet, somehow, very much, how shall I say, 'of the moment.' Oh, and the way their masks cover their faces, really, it's like making love with the lights off, don't you think? Anyway, you must come; it's the end of history."

DAR has commissioned a study on this popularity and hopes to use Innis as a symbol of mass participation in sports and college spirit here at U of T. SAC Communications Commissioner Pierre Blum took some time off from his busy schedule of writing on bathroom walls to say that he saw it as a further mandate for

ability to share one comb among 17 players. Things like that.

The players meanwhile have had to adjust to their new found popularity. For some of them, this is the first time playing in front of crowds of over 10,000. Explained forward Jim Risk, "I don't know...it puts a lot of pressure on us, performance, make-up, that sort of thing, I don't know," suddenly turning pensive, "sometimes I think I have to get away somewhere, maybe Vermont." He looked out to centre ice. "It's hard."

Meanwhile, on the ice, the Flames continue to roll along. Recently, the Flames blew a 3-1 lead against mediocre yet troublesome Knox College. The Flames rallied to tie 4-4 with a penalty shot goal by Derek Matthews with 4 seconds left on the clock. Many players had encouraged team rep Bruce Tarr to take the shot but Tarr selected Matthews because of his proficiency on breakaways.

When asked later if he had wanted to take the shot himself, Tarr, could not resist one final comment. "Thrice Caesar was asked and thrice did he decline."

SAC's services platform and said something about wanting more money.

Hockey rep Bruce Tarr, sensing an impending political career, choses to keep a low profile this term and deferred comment to Athletic rep Mike Zryd. Said Zryd, "I don't know...gee...it's all been so spontaneous. I guess it's like when Mao marched into Peking in '47. Really, it's the people."

As the season wears on, the crowd has grown more sophisticated, more worldwide. Like the Madison Square Gardens crowds of the early '70's and their stylish appreciation of the Knick's subtle defence, the Innis fans have developed an awareness and appreciation of the sport's little things. Like positioning on face-offs, seating arrangements on the bench and the

BEYOND POST-MODERNISM

By Greg Anderson

All those associated with Innis College will be overjoyed to learn of their beloved basketball comrades, the Innis Post Modernists, recent victory over the lowly—both in talent and demeanor—team from FEUT. The Innis squad, despite playing well below par, easily defeated their Faculty of Education opponents, 52-39. This leaves the boys in green and white with an impressive 6-1 record.

But what does their success mean if the Post Modernists have no one to share it with? The Innis team needs fan support, if only because there is safety in large numbers. We are in dire need of protection, yes protection, from the basketball playing goons that run rampant through the league. You see, the Post Modernists have a problem; we are hated, I repeat HATED, by our neanderthal opponents. Perhaps the Innis team is despised because of our obvious intellectual superiority. Nothing irks referees and officials more than an entire group of handsome individuals, with the possible exception of Mike Zryd, who can count up to 60 by multiples of 2. Or maybe the opposition does not approve of our artistic name. After all, the league does have a reputation to think about. It's not easy maintaining the high standards of behavior exemplified by some of our basketball brethren. Just last week, I had the unforgettable pleasure of witnessing a skillful opponent proudly passing wind while simultaneously sinking a difficult lay up. Injury was added to insult, when I received a foul for

attempting to block his shot—which of course was impossible to do. Needless to say, the smelly culprit got off scott free. This is what we suffer through each and every week.

It is getting to the point where an Innis player can't even dribble down the court without being brutally violated. In a rough game against Emanuel, played before the Christmas break, one of Emanuel's more enlightened players—no doubt destined to join the clergy where his communication skills and love for humanity can best serve mankind—glared more religiously at two of Innis's more passive players and uttered these now famous words, "I'll take youse both an denn see youse in da hospital". This incident however, pales in comparison when compared to the abuse received in the Post Modernists most recent game against FEUT. Our compassionate Faculty of Education opponents, most likely training for their future profession, administered assnated karate chops to the testicles, pinches to the derriere and death threats to our peace loving captain.

This vile physical and psychological abuse must be stopped. Innis students I am begging you for assistance. Bring your girlfriends, boyfriends, illegitimate children, hockey sticks, pucks, bats, gardening tools, kitchen utensils, mace, anything that could be used as a concealed yet stern pacifier. Innocent Innis players lives may be at stake not to mention new uniforms which cost \$14.00 a piece.

NEED HELP WITH MATH/STATS COMPUTER SCIENCE?

NEED HELP WITH MATH/ STATS/ COMPUTER SCIENCE?

Innis College provides FREE personal assistance for students in almost all 1st and 2nd year courses in the above subjects. We can also help you to prepare for future enrolment in maths courses, and to upgrade rusty skills.

MATH COUNSELLING CENTRE ROOM 123
Weekdays — 8:30 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
Drop by or phone 978-8571 to make an appointment

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LOSERS

by Andrew Liebmann

Here it is. No sappy, apologetic, Zryd-type reportage here. This is the real stuff.

Men's Volleyball: "We lose."

That's right, every time that a match has been played we came out with fewer points than the guys on the other side of the net. Only the Foresters ceded a win to us by not showing up (probably because of our fearsome reputation!)

Now I could tell you that we put up a good fight against the boys from St. Mike's, or I could tell you that New College had to sweat out two games that went into extra points, but that's the stuff players tell their moms. Not for hard-hitting reporters like me!

I could also note that for the first time in recent memory the men's team has

found some members who are willing to drag themselves out of bed for those ungodly morning practices that the women have been going to for years. But if I did people would probably surmise that we just want to see Esther's electric tight.

There's also the point that we have been able to field a team (or at least get some guys on the court) for every game this season. Big deal.

None of that stuff matters. When you get to the bottom line: We've had five matches, with a record of one sleazy, wimpy, technically win, and four losses.

For a good laugh, come and play at our next game, Thursday the 23rd at 9pm in the Sports Gym. To see Esther's electric tight, come to the combined men's/women's practice in the Upper Cym from 7am to 9am the same day. Further humour available at times posted on the athletic bulletin board.

MEN'S ATHLETICS

Dear XYs,

Like, good news. We are in second place in the T.A. Reed Championship (Div.II), U of T's intramural college and faculty competition. Points are awarded for number of teams entered, playoff competition and good grooming. Points are deducted, however, for DEFAULTS, the bane of our otherwise peaceful existence here at Innis Sports Central. We are down 2820-2624 to Devonshire and are hotly pursued by Dentistry (2613). Volleyball (see article this edition) is out but we have playoff hopes in basketball, hockey, and waterpolo. Good attendance at the ski meet would be good too. But, it's not a really big deal, so don't sweat it. Just remember, every team that defaults has hot tar poured down on randomly selected absentees.

Potential tares include the basketball and volleyball teams. Last week, the basketball team had 5 of 12 members show up to watch us lose a squeaker to a well-manned Knox squad 32-29. As we say in philosophy, this is a problem.

We now have a new awards points system for the college. Your team rep should be getting in contact with you, but if he doesn't, you can pick up applications for your letter, mug, pin, or new car in the ICSS outer office (Rm. 116). See the next issue for the *Herald* for more details.

T.A. Reed Standings (Men)

Devonshire	2820
Innis	2624
Dentistry	2613
Pharmacy	2390
Forestry	2190
Law	2110

Marle Parkes (Women)

Nursing	172
Law	120
Innis	71

Men's Sports

Basketball	6-2
vs. Devonshire	28-24
Emmanuel	24-22
Jr. Eng	39-13
FEUT	50-41
Knox	29-32
MBA	42-25
New B	59-30
Trinity	23-37

Ice Hockey

7-1-2	
vs. PHE	3-4
Commerce	11-0
Physics Grads	7-0
Trinity	7-2
Trinity	7-0
UC	1-0
Victoria	7-1
Knox	4-4
Woodsworth	4-4
Pharmacy	5-0

Squash

0-1	
vs. Rehab	0-3

Volleyball

1-4	
vs. Devonshire	10-15, 12-15
Forestry	default win
St. Mike's	12-15, 13-15
New	16-18, 14-16
SGS	8-15, 12-15

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

ICE HOCKEY

by Vicky Zeltins

Once again, the Innis/UC women's ice hockey team got out of bed before dawn to play a game in which neither team had enough players. Because they (Meds) don't have a goalie, they were allowed an extra skater. Although Melanie (from Innis) scored brilliantly—twice—we lost the battle 4-2. Our goalie, Sheila, was bombarded with shots on goal and did a fantastic job of saving us from being really humiliated. Teejin, our coach, is getting a little disenchanted by the lack of participation. If you have skates and can use them a little bit, come out to the next game. Times and dates are posted on the sports bulletin board in the front lobby of Innis. Let's see some action.

VOLLEYBALL

By Sirje Jarvel

The Innis Women's Volleyball team, affectionately known as the Screaming Beagles, is presently tied for second place with Phys. Ed. and Erindale in Division I. With more than half of the season still to go, the team, according to coach Simon Cotter, "...is showing greater cohesiveness

this term as well as an awesome offence."

The continued improvement of the defence also gives the Screaming Beagles a good chance at making the playoffs. So far the team's record is 2-1, beating St. Hilda's and St. Mike's last term. The team continues to be a powerful mix of veterans and rookies, with strong performances coming from Esther "from the Russian National Team" Osiel, Laurie "The Mop" Ikeda, and Vivi "The Terminator" Holmberg.

Innis' only Div I team continues to need fan support, not to mention post-game bar bill subsidies, so come out and cheer, or else!

Women's Sports

Ice Hockey	1-3
vs. Wolverines	1-2
Forestry	default
Law	0-1
PHE	7-0 (yay)

Volleyball	2-2
vs. PHE	1-2 (loss)
St. Mike's	12-15, 15-5, 12-4
St. Hilda's	15-3, 17-15
New	2-0

CO-ED ATHLETICS

by Andre Czegledy

It is cold outside this Monday night, but within the musty interior of hallowed Fort Jock, the Innis Co-ed Basketball Team takes to the floor. The ghost of "the nicest guy in the world" echos about the rafters, wailing energetically, "Pound them boards!! De-fence! De-fence! Go Innis Go!" Such encouragement is not needed, however, for the happy Innisites always win handily. Interestingly enough, we keep the score. Feeling cold? Do you want to play an absolutely non-pressure game of basketball? Warm up with Co-ed basketball!

Monday, Jan 27: 7:30 p.m.

and more to come!

by Andre Czegledy

NUMMIES WANTS YOU!

Think of the key words: CO-EDS, HOCKEY, RIOTOUS FUN, INNIS. The Nummies game is an annual co-ed event put on by Innis College for its students. This game is a match-up between ad-hoc teams representing the Men and Women affiliated


with the College (flexibility is a rule—you can bring friends). The men usually have certain restrictions put on them to inhibit their play—traditionally they attend somewhat inebriated. The women, on the other hand, rarely do, providing an interesting conflict on ice. This is not a serious game! This is one of the best excuses you will ever have to make a complete fool of yourself if desired and still have a great time doing it. Notably in the last 2 years, the Women's team has trounced the Men's team. The battle of the sexes continues at Innis College. The Nummies Game—coming soon!

STAFF VS STUDENTS BASKETBALL GAME

Owing to the mass turnout of enthusiastic support at the last Staff vs Student Co-ed game, the staff is hereby warned to begin practicing forthwith in preparation for this very special co-ed Athletic event. Details to follow soon.

Andre Czegledy
Co-ed Rep, Innis

INNIS COLLEGE presents

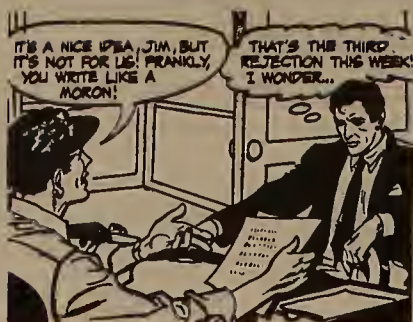


~ VARIETY NIGHT ~

INNIS TOWN HALL ~ JAN. 25
TWO SUSSEX AVE. ~ 8 PM - 2 AM

PARTY TO FOLLOW PARTY ONLY \$1 INNIS \$3 AT DOOR \$2 NON-INNIS

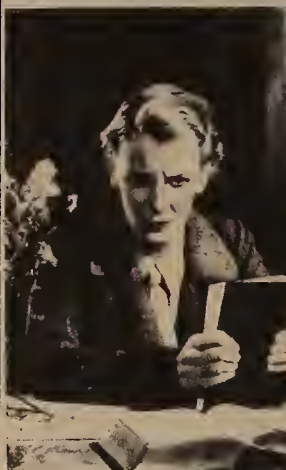
WRITERS!



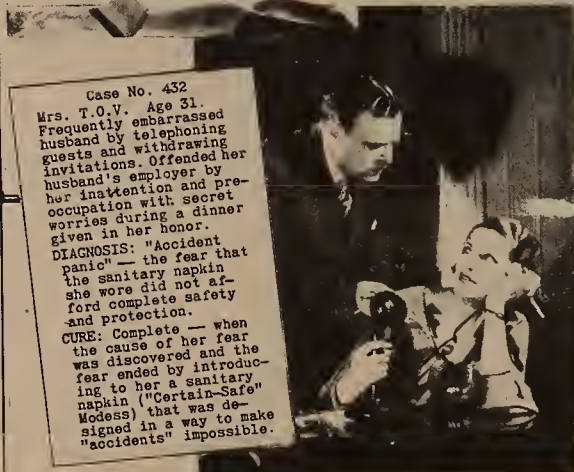
AT THE HERALD, THIS
WON'T HAPPEN TO YOU.

Why do minds misbehave?

THE PSYCHIATRIST OFFERS TWO ANSWERS...



Case No. 296
Miss O.H.F. Age 29.
Teacher of English in
high school. "Successful
in her work — but tor-
tured by belief that her
superiors discriminated
against her maliciously.
Accused her favorite
student of telling lies
about her to the school
principal.
DIAGNOSIS: Paranoid sus-
picions.
CURE: Complete — when
cause of fear was re-
vealed in the course of
psychiatric consulta-
tions. Her mental ill-
ness had its beginning
in childhood, when quar-
relling parents made
her feel insecure, un-
sure of affection.



Case No. 432
Mrs. T.O.V. Age 31.
Frequently embarrassed
husband by telephoning
guests and withdrawing
invitations. Offended her
husband's employer by
her inattention and pre-
occupation with secret
worries during a dinner
given in her honor.
DIAGNOSIS: "Accident
panic" — the fear that
the sanitary napkin
she wore did not af-
ford complete safety
and protection.
CURE: Complete — when
the cause of her fear
was discovered and the
fear ended by introduc-
ing to her a sanitary
napkin ("Certain-Safe"
Modess) that was de-
signed in a way to make
"accidents" impossible.

Even if "accident panic" has never haunted you...
protect yourself against the possibility of an accident
ever happening. Get a box of the new Modess today.
Its name—"Certain-Safe"—tells the story... and you
can look at the napkin and see why it's accident-proof:

1. Extra-long tabs provide firmer pinning bases...
Modess can't pull loose from the pins.
2. Specially-treated material covers back and sides of
pad... Modess can't strike through.

The day you buy Modess is the day you end "accident
panic" forever!

MODESS STAYS SOFT... STAYS SAFE

N.O.-Y.O... the new deuscha
powder. Cleansing—
dandruffing... for the
fearless woman.

SCAT!

IS COMING!!!!

!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



photo by Vicky Zellins

Our Christmas tree.

Most of the popcorn was eaten (not
strung), all the candy canes were eaten and
everyone that helped out had a festive and
cheerful time! Hope you all had a nice
holiday. Next year, you too can join in for
a pre-season tree decorating party. Popcorn
provided.

**PUB INNIS: U OF T'S BEST
KEPT SECRET. EVERY NOW
AND THEN, AT 2 SUSSEX
AVENUE IN THE INNIS CAFE.
CHEAPEST PRICES ON
CAMPUS. LOUD DANCE
MUSIC. NEXT PI: JANUARY
25 (SATURDAY, AFTER THE
VARIETY SHOW). AFTER
THAT: FEBRUARY 14.**

FUZZ SAY

YOU THOUGHT *THE HERALD*
WAS BAD, GET A LOAD OF
THE LATEST NEW EDITION.



ELABORATE IN-JOKE

...ent at which pastiche appears and parody has become
impossible. Pastiche is, like parody, the imitation of a peculiar or unique
style, the wearing of a stylistic mask, speech in a dead language: but it is a
neutral practice of such mimicry, without parody's ulterior motive, without
the satirical impulse, without laughter, without that still latent feeling that
there exists something *normal* compared to which what is being imitated is
rather comic. Pastiche is blank parody, parody that has lost its sense of
humor: pastiche is to parody what the is to parody what the is to parody what the
a kind of blank irony. is to parody what the is to parody what the is to parody what the

**DEADLINE
FOR NEXT
ISSUE---
FEBRUARY
14TH. ♥**



Jameson Interrupts